

GOLD



90286-402

THE AMAZING CHAN

20c

HANNA-BARBERA

THE AMAZING CHAN

AND THE CHAN CLAN



THE CHANS OFFER UNIQUE SOLUTIONS TO
THE CASE OF **THE EYE OF THE IDOL**

HANNA-BARBERA

THE AMAZING CHAN AND THE CHAN CLAN

THE EYE OF THE IDOL

PIER 34...THE EAST INDIAN FREIGHTER, "STAR OF INDIA"! CHAN AND THE CHAN CLAN WATCH THE UNLOADING OF A PRIZED GEM...



DIG THAT HUNK OF GREEN IN ITS HEAD!

AND DIG THOSE SIKH GUARDS WITH THE SCIMITARS!

WOW! DIG THAT IDOL, GANG!

IT'S NOT NICE TO CALL PEOPLE SICK, ESPECIALLY IF THEY'VE GOT SWORDS!

IT'S THE IDOL OF TO-LU-CA, MR. CHAN...WITH THE MOST VALUABLE PIECE OF JADE IN THE WORLD!

MOST IMPRESSIVE, MR. SINGH!

WHAT SECURITY PRECAUTIONS HAVE YOU PLANNED TO INSURE ITS SAFEKEEPING??

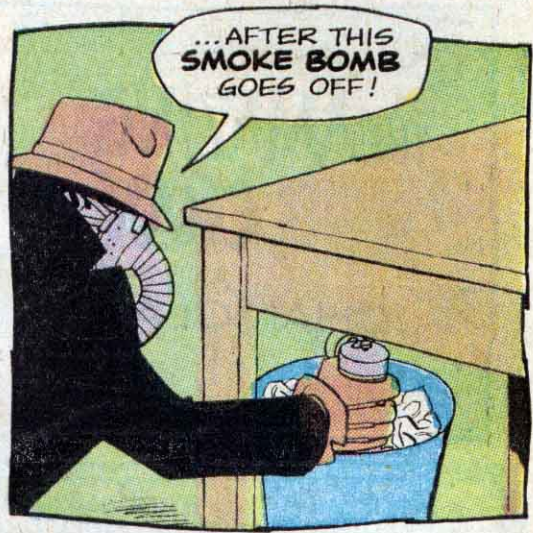
IT WILL REST UP THERE IN THE PURSER'S OFFICE UNDER 24-HOUR GUARD!

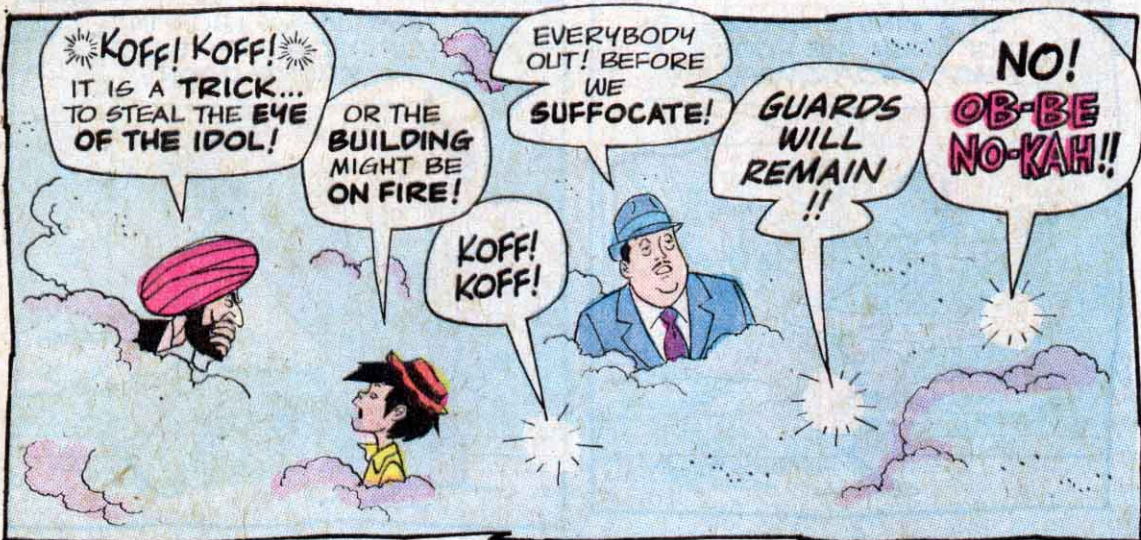
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CHAN #4-7311

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KOFF! KOFF!
IT IS A TRICK...
TO STEAL THE EYE
OF THE IDOL!

OR THE
BUILDING
MIGHT BE
ON FIRE!

EVERYBODY
OUT! BEFORE
WE
SUFFOCATE!

GUARDS
WILL
REMAIN
!!

NO!
**OB-BE
NO-KAH!!**

**KOFF!
KOFF!**



WHERE THERE'S A
WILL, THERE'S WATER!
CHAN CLAN TO THE
RESCUE!

**KOFF!
KOFF!**
R-ROGER!



GRAB ONTO
THE HOSE,
CLAN, AND
FOLLOW ME!

TURN IT
ON FULL
FORCE,
STANLEY!



ULP!
GASP!

GASP!

WHEEZE!

KAFF!

ER...MAYBE
NOT QUITE FULL
FORCE, STANLEY!



NOT A MINUTE TO LOSE!
CHOP DOWN THE DOOR!
CHOP, CHOP, CHOP!



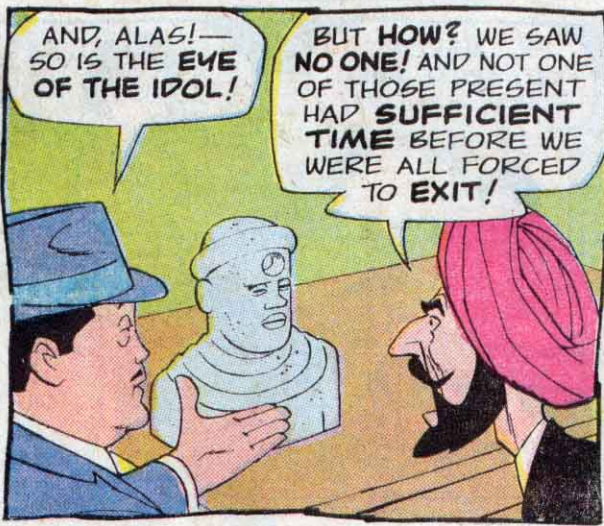
NEAT JOB OF CHOPPING,
FLIP...TOO BAD THAT'S
THE **WRONG DOOR!**



I HAVE A SNEAKING
SUSPICION WE'RE GOING TO
BE **TOO LITTLE AND TOO LATE**
WITH THIS FIRE BRIGADE!



RELAX, **COMPADRES**...IT
WAS ONLY A SMOKE BOMB
AND I HAVE SYSTEMATICALLY
DEACTIVATED IT! THE
SMOKE IS GONE!



AND, ALAS!—
SO IS THE **EYE**
OF THE IDOL!

BUT HOW? WE SAW
NO ONE! AND NOT ONE
OF THOSE PRESENT
HAD **SUFFICIENT**
TIME BEFORE WE
WERE ALL FORCED
TO **EXIT!**



I BELIEVE THE **ATTIC**
HATCH PROVIDES US WITH
A CLUE AS TO **HOW!**
WE MAY ASSUME THE THIEF
USED THE SMOKE FOR A
COVER AND WORE AN
OXYGEN MASK!



OHHH, WAM!
BAM! AND IT
ALL HAPPENED
RIGHT UNDER
OUR VERY
NOSES!

DISGUSTING
!!

WELL,
ARE WE
JUST
GOING
TO SIT
AROUND
AND
MOPE?

NO
WAY!
WE'VE
GOT TO
FIND
THE
CROOK!

HOW WE
GONNA
DO IT?
WE DON'T
HAVE ANY
CLUES!



SCOOTER'S GOT A
POINT, CLAN...WE'VE
GOT **ZILCH CLUES!**
SO WHAT DO WE DO
IN A
ZERO SITUATION?

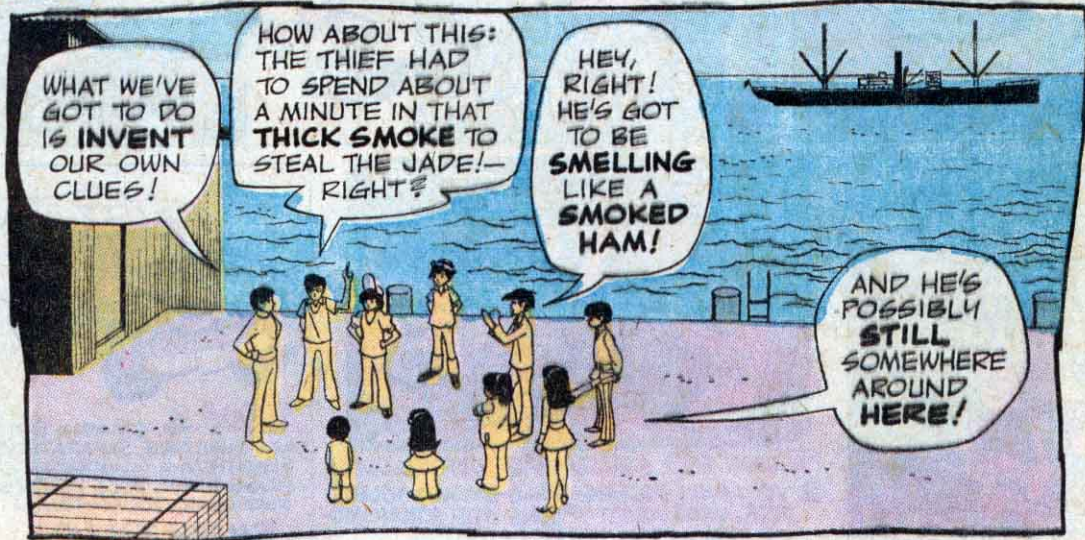
GO GET
SOME
ICE CREAM
AND
HOT DOGS?



**WRONG,
MIMI! WE
USE OUR
SMARTS!**

EVERYBODY
KNOWS THAT!
DUMB
GIRL!

IF YOU
WEREN'T SUCH
A LITTLE
DEFENSELESS
SQUIRT, I'D
GIVE YOU A
POKE IN
THE EYE!



WHAT WE'VE
GOT TO DO
IS **INVENT**
OUR OWN
CLUES!

HOW ABOUT THIS:
THE THIEF HAD
TO SPEND ABOUT
A MINUTE IN THAT
THICK SMOKE TO
STEAL THE JADE!—
RIGHT?

HEY,
RIGHT!
HE'S GOT
TO BE
SMELLING
LIKE A
**SMOKED
HAM!**

AND HE'S
POSSIBLY
STILL
SOMEWHERE
AROUND
HERE!



OKAY, WE SPLIT UP! TOM, YOU AND ANNE ZAP OUT TO THAT OLD FREIGHTER AND SNIFF AROUND!

FAR OVER,

ROVER!



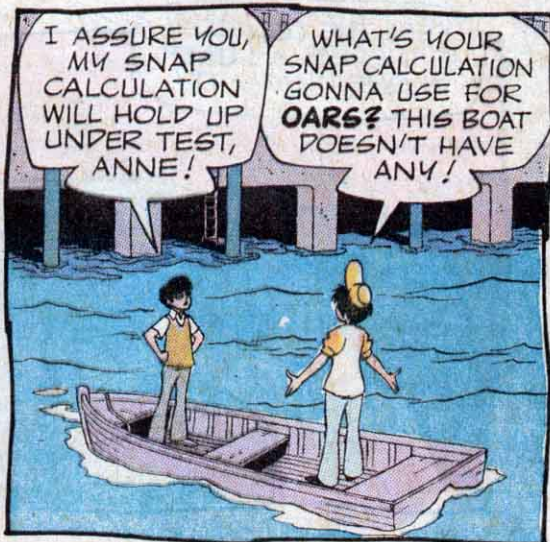
HERE'S A ROWBOAT! SHAKE A LEG, TOM!

COMING!



LET'S SEE...THE TIDE'S RUNNING AT ABOUT THREE KNOTS! IT SHOULD TAKE US ABOUT FIVE MINUTES TO ROW OUT THERE!

I THINK IT'S GONNA TAKE LONGER!



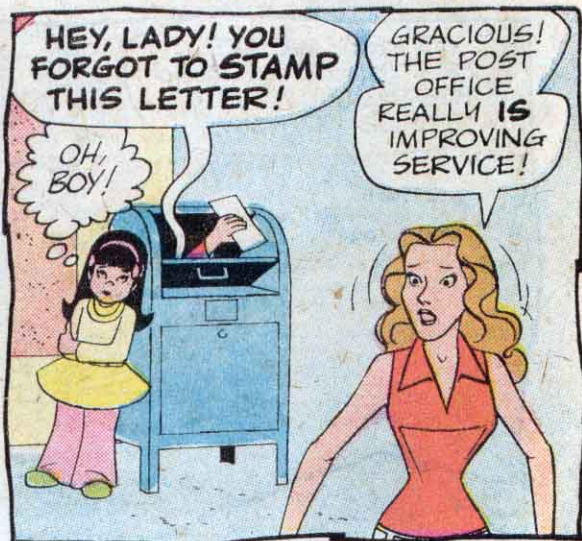
I ASSURE YOU, MY SNAP CALCULATION WILL HOLD UP UNDER TEST, ANNE!

WHAT'S YOUR SNAP CALCULATION GONNA USE FOR **OARS**? THIS BOAT DOESN'T HAVE ANY!

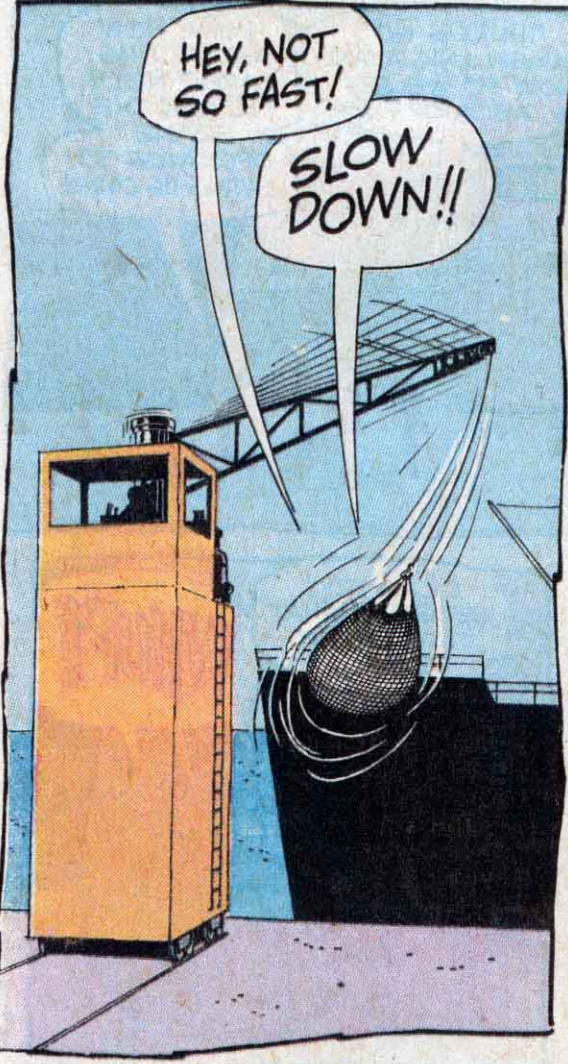


SO, HERE WE ARE... DRIFTING OUT ACROSS THE PACIFIC! WHAT DO WE DO NOW?

TRY TO REMEMBER AS MUCH **CHINESE** AS POP TAUGHT US! I THINK WE'RE GOING TO NEED IT!









MEAN-
WHILE

THE PIER'S REALLY
PRETTY DESERTED,
STANLEY... WE'VE
ABOUT RUN OUT OF
POSSIBILITIES!

PSSST!
IN THE
BARBER
SHOP!



WHAT
ABOUT
IT?

THE GUY IN THE
CHAIR IS PUFFING ON
A **BIG STOGIE!** THAT
COULD BE A **COVER-UP**
FOR THE FACT THAT
HE **SMELLS SO
SMOKY!**



I DUNNO,
STAN...
THAT'S
PRETTY
WILD!

WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING?

MY
PLAIN-
CLOTHESMAN
DISGUISE!
JUST BACK
ME UP!



AHEM! EXCUSE ME! MY
NAME'S FRIDAY... THIS IS
SERGEANT HENRY! JUST
PUT YOUR HANDS ON TOP
OF YOUR HEAD!

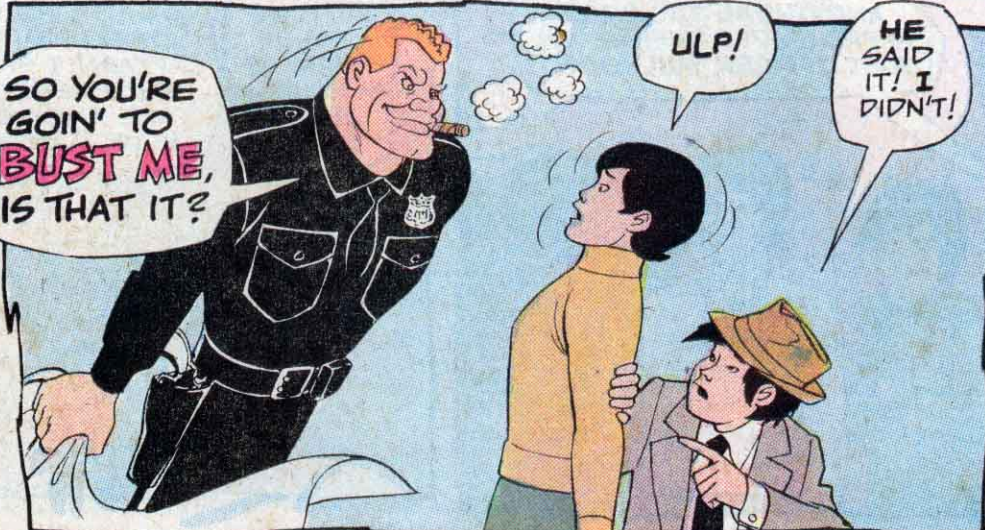


WHAT
FOR?

ER...JUST BECAUSE THAT'S
THE WAY IT'S ALWAYS DONE!
WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO
RUN YOU IN! DON'T SWEAT IT,
PAL... THERE ARE **TWO** OF US!



UH... AT LEAST, THERE
WERE TWO OF US JUST
A SECOND AGO...!

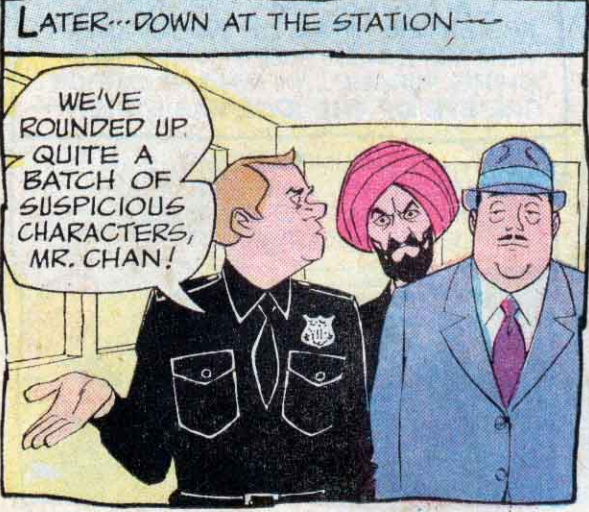


SO YOU'RE GOIN' TO **BUST ME**, IS THAT IT?

ULP!

HE SAID IT! I DIDN'T!


LATER...DOWN AT THE STATION---




WE'VE ROUNDED UP QUITE A BATCH OF SUSPICIOUS CHARACTERS, MR. CHAN!



THESE FOUR WERE FOUND SNARED IN A **CARGO NET**...



THESE TWO WERE PICKED UP ADRIPT BY THE **COAST GUARD**...



THESE TWO WERE TURNED IN BY THE POST OFFICE FOR **INSUFFICIENT POSTAGE**...



LATER, ABOARD THE INDIAN FREIGHTER "STAR OF INDIA", CHAN AND MR. SINGH MEET WITH THE SHIP'S PURSER...IN WHOSE OFFICE THE EYE OF THE IDOL WAS STOLEN---





OB-SE-WI-NOK,
MR. SNIVELY!

PAR-GETH-NEF,
MR. CHA-

AWK!!

CRASH!



LOOK, POP! HERE'S
THE IDOL'S EYE!
IT FELL OUT FROM
THE GUY'S BIG
WRIST WATCH!

SO I SEE!
BUT I THOUGHT
I INSTRUCTED
ALL OF YOU TO
GO STRAIGHT
HOME!



WE DID!
BUT YOU
DIDN'T
SAY WE
COULDN'T
COME
BACK!

ANYWAY, WE GOT
HIM, POP! WE FIGURED
THE THIEF HAD TO
SMELL PRETTY SMOKY,
AND MAN!—YOU
COULD SMELL
HIM WAY OFF!



YOU DID VERY WELL! BUT I AM AMAZED
THAT YOUR NOSES WERE ABLE TO SINGLE OUT
ONE SMOKY-SMELLING THIEF FROM AMONG
ALL OF US! WE ALL SMELL SMOKY! A BETTER
CLUE IS THE FACT THAT MR. SNIVELY SPEAKS
INDIAN WITH A **DISTINCTIVE TONALITY**,
WHICH YOUR FATHER RECOGNIZED!

OH! OH!
OH! OH!
OH! OH!
OH! OH!
OH, WELL...

the END

HANNA-BARBERA

THE AMAZING CHAN AND THE CHAN CLAN

The PHANTOM of OPHIR

GOSH, POP!
WHAT KIND
OF A CLIENT
LIVES WAY
OUT HERE IN
THE DESERT?
A LIZARD?

THE LETTER MERELY
SAID TO COME TO **OPHIR**
ON A **LIFE-AND-DEATH**
MATTER! THERE WAS
NO SIGNATURE!

I LOOKED
UP **OPHIR**
IN THE
BOOK OF
PLACE
NAMES,
HENRY...

...AND YOU
FOUND OUT
JUST WHAT
I DID! **OPHIR**
IS A **GHOST**
TOWN!



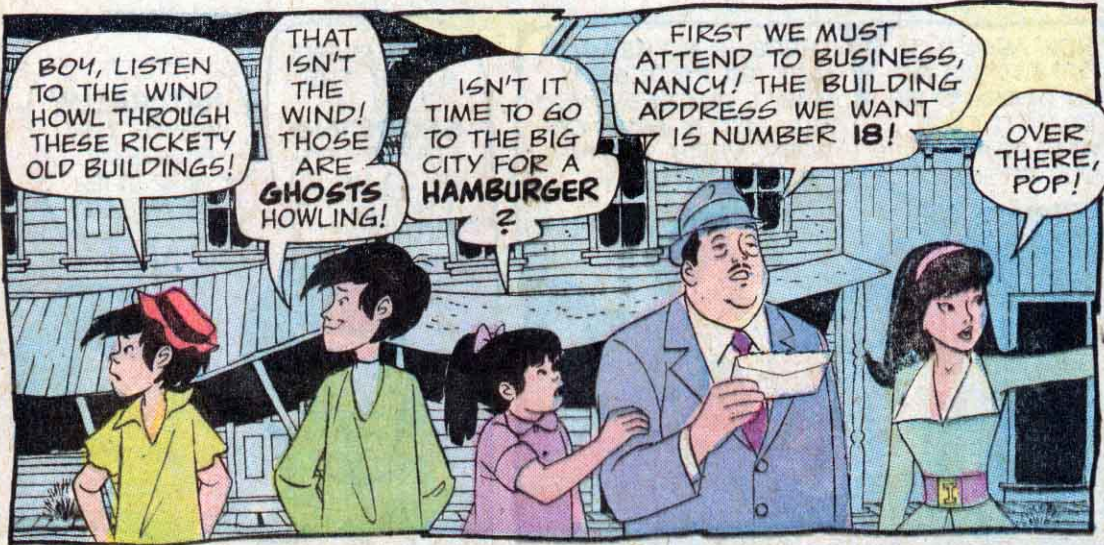
HEY!
WHERE DID
EVERYBODY
GO?

THEY'RE ALL
DEAD AND GONE,
SCOOTER! THAT'S
WHY THEY CALL
THIS A
GHOST TOWN!

THERE ARE
ONLY **GHOSTS**
LEFT!

MAN, THEY
SURE DON'T
KEEP THE
PLACE UP,
DO THEY?





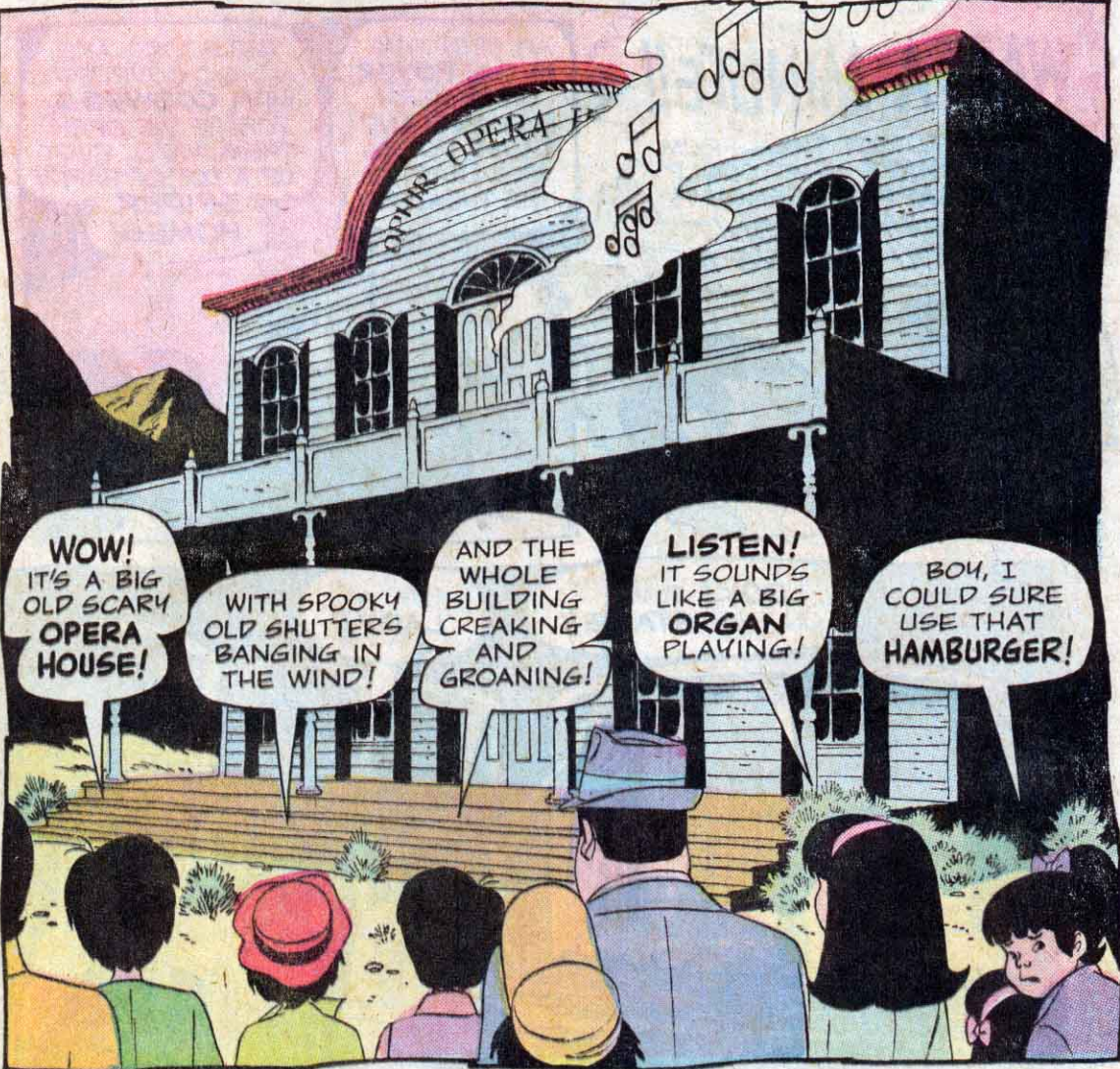
BOY, LISTEN TO THE WIND HOWL THROUGH THESE RICKETY OLD BUILDINGS!

THAT ISN'T THE WIND! THOSE ARE **GHOSTS HOWLING!**

ISN'T IT TIME TO GO TO THE BIG CITY FOR A **HAMBURGER?**

FIRST WE MUST ATTEND TO BUSINESS, NANCY! THE BUILDING ADDRESS WE WANT IS NUMBER 18!

OVER THERE, POP!



OPERA HOUSE

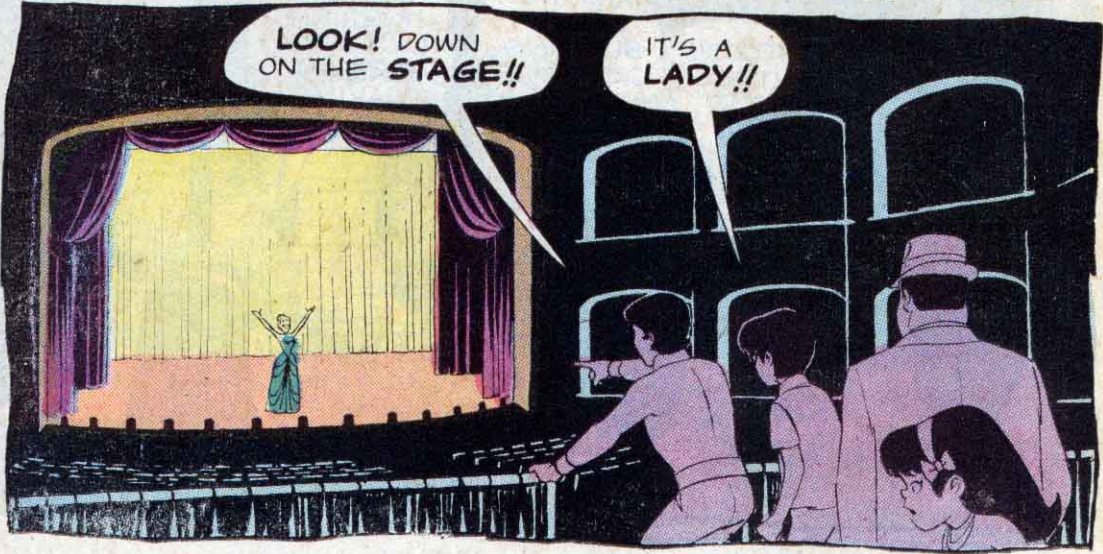
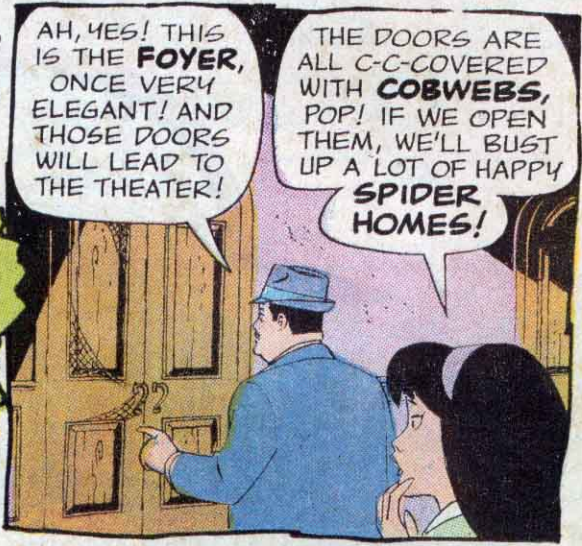
WOW! IT'S A BIG OLD SCARY **OPERA HOUSE!**

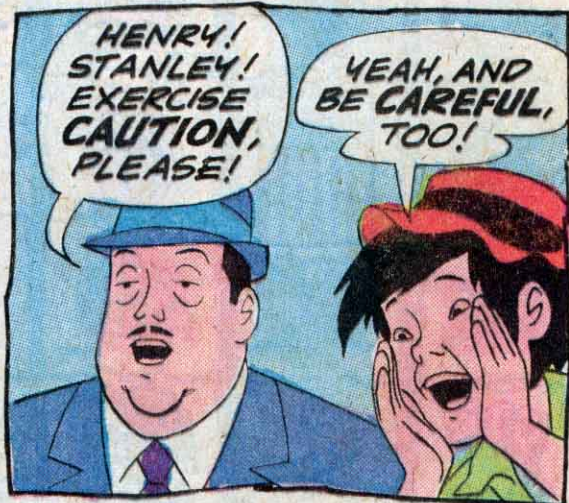
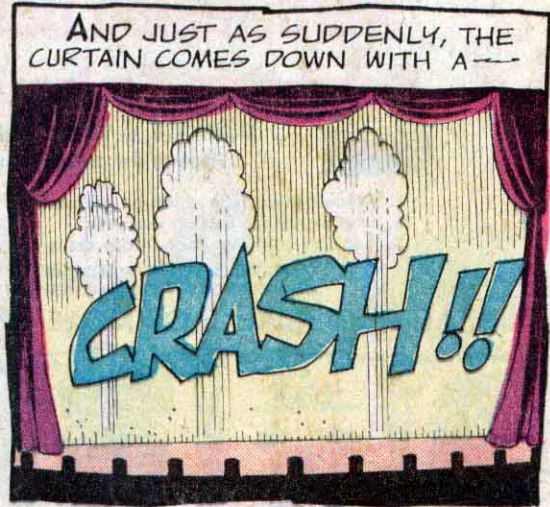
WITH SPOOKY OLD SHUTTERS BANGING IN THE WIND!

AND THE WHOLE BUILDING CREAKING AND GROANING!

LISTEN! IT SOUNDS LIKE A BIG **ORGAN** PLAYING!

BOY, I COULD SURE USE THAT **HAMBURGER!**





YOU GO THAT WAY AND I'LL GO THIS WAY!

WHISTLE A HAPPY TUNE SO I'LL KNOW YOU BACK THERE!

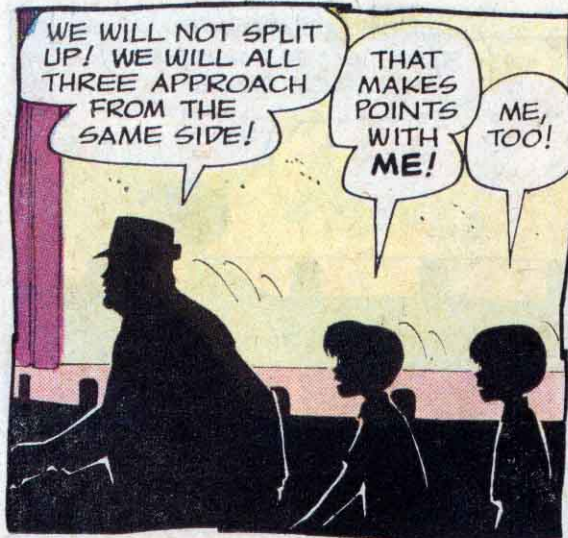


"AWWWK??"
SOMETHING'S HAPPENED TO HENRY AND STANLEY, POP!

SOMETHING IS ALWAYS HAPPENING TO HENRY AND STANLEY, SUZIE!

...HOWEVER, THIS BEARS LOOKING INTO! TOM, ALAN... COME WITH ME!

AND THE REST OF US WILL STAY HERE AND COUNT HOW MANY OF US ARE LEFT!





AND THEN—

AH HA! HA! HA!
HA! HA! HA!

ULP!

GULP!

MEANWHILE—

WE CAME TO HELP, POP! WHERE'S TOM AND ALAN! WHATCHA DOIN'?

THE BOYS CHASED AFTER THE LADY IN DISTRESS AND POP IS EXAMINING FOOTPRINTS IN THE DUST!

WHY YA DOIN' THAT?

BECAUSE IT INTERESTS ME THAT OUR LADY FRIEND HAS NO FOOTPRINTS!

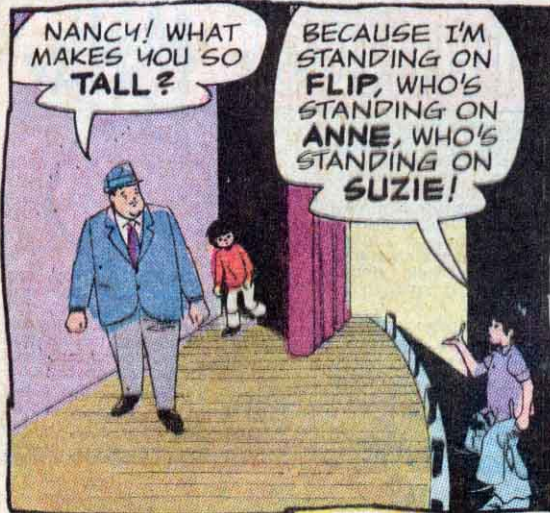
THAT'S 'CAUSE SHE'S A GHOSTY!

I THINK NOT! I THINK IT MORE LIKELY THAT SHE IS A **PROJECTED IMAGE**... LIKE THOSE WE'VE SEEN AT "HAUNTED HOUSES" IN AMUSEMENT PARKS!

BUT HOW COME?

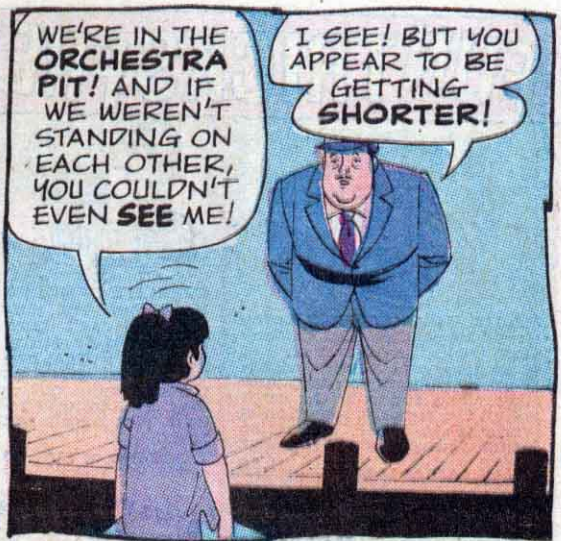
THAT IS THE ROOT QUESTION! WHY ALL THIS ELABORATE DRAMA??

POP!
HEY,
POP!!



NANCY! WHAT MAKES YOU SO TALL?

BECAUSE I'M STANDING ON FLIP, WHO'S STANDING ON ANNE, WHO'S STANDING ON SUZIE!



WE'RE IN THE ORCHESTRA PIT! AND IF WE WEREN'T STANDING ON EACH OTHER, YOU COULDN'T EVEN SEE ME!

I SEE! BUT YOU APPEAR TO BE GETTING SHORTER!



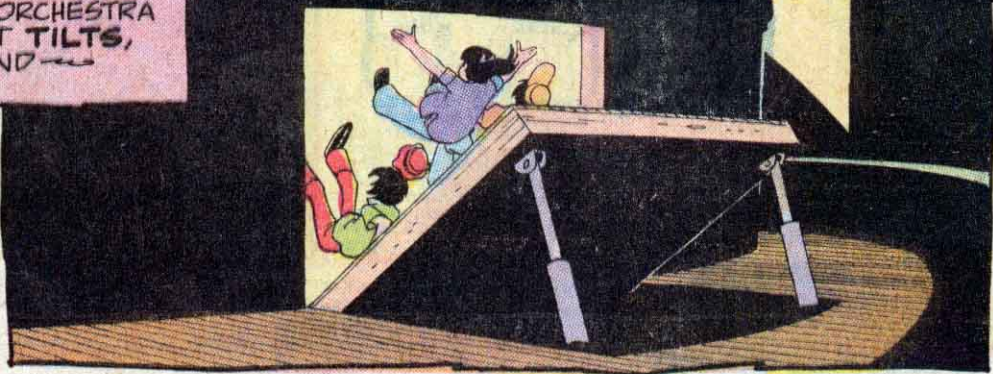
RIGHT! THAT'S BECAUSE THE FLOOR OF THE ORCHESTRA PIT IS MYSTERIOUSLY LOWERING DOWN AND IN A SECOND WE'RE ALL GOING TO DISAPPEAR!



WE THOUGHT YOU'D WANT TO KNOW! 'BYE!

BENEATH THE STAGE, A DOOR OPENS WIDE... THE FLOOR OF THE ORCHESTRA PIT TILTS, AND...

EEEEEE-YIII-E-E-E!!

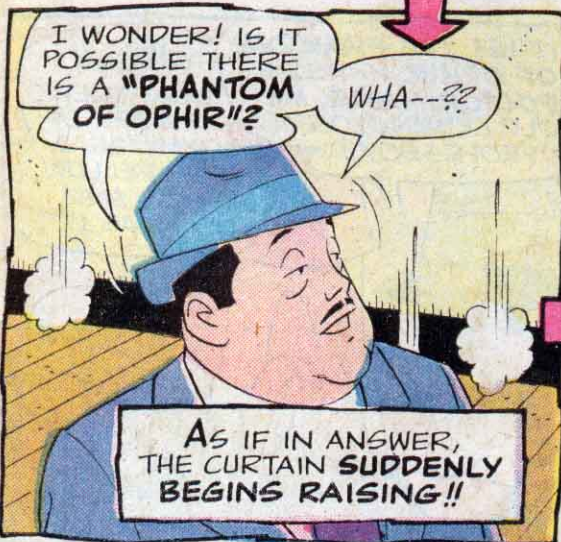




AND THEN, MYSTERIOUSLY, THE BIG THEATER ORGAN BEGINS PLAYING... BUT THERE'S NO ONE AT THE CONSOLE!!



THERE'S QUITE A BIT DOING HERE, MIMI! HMM...INTERESTING! THIS TWO-PENNY OPERA HAS SOME OF THE EARMARKS OF THE CLASSIC TALE, "PHANTOM OF THE OPERA"!







WHAT DID YOU DO WITH ALL MY BROTHERS AND SISTERS?

HEH! NO HARM HAS COME TO THEM, CHILD...



...THEY'RE MERELY HANGING AROUND UNTIL I LET THEM DOWN FROM THEIR OWN IMPETUOUS UNDOING!



AH, CHAN! MY STAR PUPIL! BUT I PROMISED YOU THAT, ONE DAY, I WOULD PRESENT YOU WITH A MYSTERY THAT WOULD TEST YOUR TALENT! DID I SUCCEED, CHAN?

A MASTERFUL JOB OF INTRIGUE, SURPRISE, AND ENTRAPMENT, DOCTOR YANG! YOU ALMOST SUCCEEDED...



...BUT FOR THE SURPRISE ACTION OF MY YOUNGEST SON! THIS IS SCOOTER!

AHH, YES! I DID NOT ANTICIPATE SO MUCH COURAGE IN SO SMALL A PACKAGE!



SCOOTER, EH? PERHAPS ONE DAY YOU WILL BE A FINE CRIMINOLOGIST LIKE YOUR FATHER! DOCTOR YANG WILL BE PLEASED TO AID YOU!

OKAY.

MY LITTLE BROTHER AND ME WORK AS A TEAM!

MAN, THAT SCOOTER ALWAYS LUCKS OUT!

SOMEWHERE IT IS WISELY WRITTEN: FORTUNE COMES WITH PATIENCE!

the END